

ARMY SONGS

TWAS A HAPPY DAY.

Tunes.—Before I got Salvation, 212; Song Book, 251.
Before I got Salvation,
I was sunk in degradation,
And from my Saviour wandered far astray;
But I came to Calvary's mountain,
Where I fell unto the fountain,
And from my heart the burden rolled away.

Chorus.
'Twas a happy day, and no mistake.

Since I have been converted,
And the devil's ranks deserted,
I've had such joy and gladness in
my soul!
For Jesus I've been fighting,
And from the war delighting,
And now I'm pressing on towards the goal.

If faithful to my Saviour,
I shall enjoy His favour,
And He will keep me safely to the end;
And when I cross the river,
I'll live with Him for ever,
And one eternal day of glory spend.

HE CAN SAVE.

Tune.—I'm afraid to come home in the dark.
Once I was a sinner, so far away
From God,
And now where could I ever find while in those paths I trod.
So I came to Jesus, my heart all stained with sin,
And there I heard a sweet voice say,
"Fear not, I'll take you in."
Twas Jesus' voice I heard so sweet,
While pleading at the Mercy Seat.

Chorus.
Sinner dear, listen ear,
There is pardon for all your sins;
Jesus lives, still forgives;
When He saves new life begins;
Although you have wandered far away,
Jesus still calls for thee;
There's no one like Jesus;
He can save you and set you free.
Since I have been converted I have sweet peace within.

Since I have been converted I have sweet peace within
By telling sinners that I meet how God can save from sin;
If you'll only let Him, He'll pardon all your past sins;
And go with your soul a peace that will always last.
Oh, do not put it off, but come; Jesus will guide you safely home.

ROOM AT THE CROSS.

Tunes.—At the Cross there's room 200; Song Book, 32.
Sinner, whoso'er thou art,
At the Cross there's room;
Tell the burdens of thy heart,
At the Cross there's room!
Cast it all, every fear;
Only speak, and He will hear;
At the Cross there's room.

Haste thee, wanderer, tarry not,
Seek that consecrated spot;
Heavy-laden, son oppressed,
Love can sooth thy troubled heart;
In the Saviour find the rest.

Thoughtless sinner, come today,
Hark! the Bride and Spirit say,
Moses diving fountain see;
Came there for thee and me;
Rich and poor, for bond and free.

MARCHING ON.

Tune, "W.M.S." Feb. 1911; Song Book, 59.

Marching on, we are marching on,
Up the path that our Master trod;
Marching, marching on.

Chorus.

A robe of white, a crown of gold,
Marching on with the "Blood and Fire."

On till Christ says, "Come up higher!"

Marching on, though the sceptics sneer;

Perfect love casteth out all fear.

A CLEAN HEART.

Tune.—Oh, the blessed Lord, 254.

Oh, the blessed Lord,
He has saved by soul

From the world and the devil, and He's made me whole;

And He's kept So white and clean

To ride up in the chariot in the morn.

LIEUT.-COLONEL HARGRAVE.

Hamilton (Young People's Day).

Feb. 21; Vancouver, Feb. 27-28.

March 1; Edmonton, March 4-5.

(Accepted and intending Candidates will kindly arrange to see the Col.)

LIEUT.-COLONEL TAYLOR.

Lippincott Street, Feb. 22.

LIEUT.-COLONEL CHANDLER.

Oshawa, Feb. 17; Toronto L, Feb. 19; Dovercourt, Feb. 24.

BRIGADIER ADBY.

Hamilton I, Feb. 20; Y. P. Day,

15; Dundas, Feb. 21; Hamilton I,

Feb. 21; Young People's Day, Feb. 21; Hamilton 3, Feb. 22;

Galt, Feb. 25; St. Catharines, Mar. 1; Collingwood, Feb. 27-28;

Guelph, Mar. 27-28.

BRIGADIER RAWLING.

Ottawa I, Feb. 20-21; Peterboro,

Feb. 27-28.

BRIGADIER PHILLIPS.

(Accompanied by Men Cadets)

Lippincott Street, Feb. 21.

BRIGADIER CAMERON.

(Assisted by Captain Eastwell and

Brigade of Women Cadets.)

Toronto, Feb. 21; North Toronto,

March 7.

BRIGADIER GREEN.

Nanaimo, Feb. 20-21; Vancouver 3,

Feb. 23; Vancouver 5, Feb. 25;

Vancouver I, Feb. 25.

MAJOR AND MRS. MOORE.

Lippincott, Feb. 24.

MRS. MAJOR FRASER.

Thornhill, Feb. 28.

MAJOR CRICHTON.

Tecumseh Street, Feb. 26.

MAJOR AND MRS. McCAMMOND

Whitby, Feb. 21; Lippincott, Feb.

26; Thornhill, Feb. 28.

MAJOR WALTON.

Smith's Falls, Feb. 20-21; Ottawa,

II, Feb. 27-28.

MAJOR SOUTHLAND.

Sherbrooke, Feb. 20-21.

THE STAFF SONGSTERS.

Temple (Festival), Feb. 15; Lippin-

cott, Feb. 25; Lisgar Street (Spec-

ial Campaign), March 6-15 inc.

Staff Cadet Smith.

Vancouver 3, Feb. 20; Vancouver 4,

Feb. 22-23.

Lethbridge, March 4.

Medicine Hat, March 9.

Minto, Feb. 21.

over James Edwards, 1911;
Song Book, 59.
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Oh, the Blood, I know!

Has washed white as snow!

From the depth of my heart I can tell you so;

And I shan't have a fear When the trumpet I hear,

For I'll ride up in the chariot in the morn.

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Chorus.

THE WAR CRY

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

Headquarters: 10 Queen Victoria St., London, E.C.

Territorial Headquarters: James and Albert Sts., Toronto.

No. 22 W. Bramwell Booth, General TORONTO, FEBRUARY 27, 1915. W. J. Richards, Commissioner. Price Two Cents.

of perhaps the full length of the Red Cross ship, the negotiation of a couple of flights of stairs, and finally the putting of the patient in bed—then you will be able to conjure up some idea of the kind of work into which the Officers and orderlies of the Unit were thrust at the onset.

The task of the drivers was extremely trying. The hours were long and the constant concern for their tragic human freight was most nerve-wracking, for the roads were lumpy, and the groaning of men in pain is a disturbing sound.

During those first days, because we were designated by the officials as being "big and hefty," we were in great request for carrying men on our backs. Only the men suffering from wounds, fevers, and other exhaustion are conveyed on stretchers; others "ride" on the backs of the orderlies.

Boulougne provided us with sufficient evidence of the cruelty and senselessness of war, but what we experienced there was as nothing to what we have seen and heard since leaving the base for the front.

The order to prepare for transference to a position just behind the firing line set us rejoicing and made us as busy as bees, for we were only

to live and work in a district where every minute of the clock is a toll for the gallant soldiers.

It is experience to a riot of sensations.

Those submitted to the subtle temptation masterfully upon the ghastly sights witnessed, and the stories heard, peace of mind would be impossible, and the work we have

undertaken is with intolerable depression.

The agony struggle which is being waged in the Channel would spread broad daylight of a lament. But the unveiled tragedy now being enacted shall stir pangs than mine. A happier misfortune to my lot—the chronicling of the noble rescue committed to The Salvation Army.

Three weeks have been thick with vivid scenes seem to have elapsed since we

were in the fruits of peace; the bitters of war have taken the edge off its sweetness and have fitted us to time.

Hours after our arrival in France we

walked up to work—work which taxed us to the limit of our physical

and mental strength.

The transporting of wounded men is

hard and it is a fact that it requires

much more than ordinary

strength and a great deal of

nerve to carry on.

Carrying on a man who weighs

more than 200 lbs. is a difficult task

and it is not a task to be undertaken

without a certain amount of skill.

After a few days of carrying

on stretchers, we

were given the task of

carrying on a man who weighed

more than 200 lbs. and who had

no available task.

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THIS dispensation of the Holy Ghost began on the Day of Pentecost and will live in this age under His dispensation, are especially favoured. We live in the world's golden age, and the golden age of Christianity, when no one need be without the Baptism of the Holy Ghost. It is for all, for you, for me. Glory to God!

The Holy Ghost.

He is the third Person of the Trinity—the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Just as the steam engine was made to utilize steam, so man, among other things, was made to utilize the Holy Ghost for the welfare of the Church. He is the power of God in man. He is the One of the Trinity that makes man God-like.

The Holy Ghost is the Leader in the world's salvation. He is the mighty General of the world's Christian forces, and is leading us forward to the conquest of the world. He is the Great One Who unceasingly urges the saved to their best efforts in saving souls, and strives with the sinner to accept the salvation of God.

He brings to the world the highest type of religion—Christianity; and the triumphs of Christianity are the triumphs of the Holy Ghost. There are many who practice Christianity, who know nothing about the Holy Ghost or His baptism; but there are individuals and organizations, the work of whom is the manifestation of the Holy Ghost in the world to-

Prayer and the Holy Ghost

THE OFFICES OF THE HOLY SPIRIT

By Major J. Newton Parker, Chicago.

The most prominent of these day. The most prominent of these are the sanctified and the salvation Army.

Baptism of the Holy Ghost.

This Baptist makes the followers of Christ into soul-mothers. Souls are not saved except through the travail of some one else's soul. It may not be the leader of the meeting, or the Soldiers; but as far as this world is concerned, souls long for God. He is the Great One Who unceasingly urges the saved to their best efforts in saving souls, and strives with the sinner to accept the salvation of God.

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tells for God in the salvation of men. They are the firing-line heroes bringing down, and capture them for God. Are you one of them? If not, you are missing the highest joys possible to man in this world.

Holy Ghost One With Those Who Pray.

After Jesus ascended, the Father sent the Holy Ghost in His Name to superintend and lead in His saving of the world. Not only was He sent to bring infinite salvation to the world, but that he from the world's gate in the chamber of secret prayer, travail in birth for the souls that are born again at the Pentecost.

The Holy Ghost baptism makes men love their work. They love meetings of all kinds, but especially the hot ones—those for Holiness and Soldiers. They do not have to drive themselves to give comfort when no one else does. Come to Army! Help! Who can measure it? When we see our helplessness without Him, we see how all we are and do is life.

If He wants to save the world, and is the comforter of everyone, it is of those who are interested enough in His great purpose to plead for His help in accomplishing it. None have

the Holy Ghost gives men power over men, and wisdom in getting them saved. Holy Ghost men touch and move men yet men save; their life, their influence, their work—all

THE WEEK'S BEST STORY SELECTED FROM THE ARMY'S PRESS

UNIVERSITY MAN'S SEARCH

FINDS GOD IN THE EGYPTIAN DESERT AS RESULT OF AN ARMY OPEN-AIR IN ENGLAND.

OPEN-AIR WORK is sometimes discouraging so far as securing immediate results is concerned, but there are few who have had long-haul experience of this phase of Salvation Army warfare who cannot tell of instances in which, after sometimes long periods, they have heard from most unexpected sources that the seed sown by the wayside, has, under the hand of God, proved wonderfully fruitful.

In the hope that it may prove encouraging to other open-air workers, the Lieutenant-Colonel Melnes has forwarded us a letter which he has received and which gives particulars of such an instance: the following extract shows this will make the whole story clear:

"A man eight years ago, I am going to write about happened, but I made up my mind that if ever I came home to England I would find out where you were and let you know how a few words of yours made a great change in my life."

"I am a university man, a graduate, an artist, scientist, and philosopher, but I had lost my religion and my abilities, and was content to lead a lazy life, doing nothing for myself or for any one else; then either in 1905 or 1906 I heard you speak in Hanley market place one Sunday, I believe it was some time on the Sabbath before August Bank Holiday."

"On spoke of an Arab chief and a woman who were going to put out the fire of hell, and burn up the cities of Heaven; that men must love and serve God because, and only because, it was right—that was your subject. 'Love God because it is

right,' and that has lived with me ever since."

"It carried me right round and I went to Egypt determined to try and find out God's right; it was many months before I saw the truth of this, but it came to me, away in the lonely desert, miles from any human beings, besides myself and black boys; I realized then that the seed sown by the wayside, has, under the hand of God, proved wonderfully fruitful."

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LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Floods at Salisbury.

Canadian Contingent,

Salisbury Plain.

Dear Editor.—No doubt you like many other of my countrymen Canada have been hearing and reading a lot in the papers, relative to the floods witnessed by the inhabitants of that historic city, Salisbury.

It might be interesting for you to have a look at one or two pictures of the streets as they really appeared, etc. Quite a damage was done to the storekeepers in Fisherton St. (the main street). Many of the occupants have lived outside the town of late, as, unfortunately, the boatmen were hired to fetch their groceries and other necessities of life. It was interesting to see their goods go up to the second and third storey by means of a hoist.

On either side of the flooded portion of several of the streets, the authorities speedily had a miniature pontoon bridge erected so that the citizens could gain access to any part of the town desired. Not for the past thirty years had they witnessed such a deluge.

Salisbury Cathedral (which dates back to 1220) suffered rather severely, too, as the floor was completely covered with no less than twenty feet of water. It is just a hundred years since it suffered in a similar manner.

During the erection of the Cathedral, in the Thirteenth Century, the workmen were paid one penny per hour (2s), so trouble arose in the way of a strike for more wages, and they had another farthing (half a cent) making their pay one and a half pence per hour. So in the city to-day there is a small Penny Farthing Street. The Cathedral has the tallest steeple on the continent, with the exception of one in Germany. Cromwell, in the same cathedral, stabled his horses, when he was on the "war path."

You will be pleased to know that Adjutant Penfold is busy amongst the boys here. The other day he paid a visit to my bungalow, and so I had the pleasure of getting acquainted with him. The following Sunday he received a very helpful address from him. As Salvationists, we feel that we have now a shepherd of our own in the Adjutant. Whether in camp or in the trenches, we are believing for a good time with him, and I am sure we will be disappointed.

By the time you get this letter I guess we shall be in France (for training), preparing to march to the firing line. Going forth in all confidence we realize that God is with us in a very real manner, and nothing shall separate us from His love.

"O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come;
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home!"

Yours in His happy service.—S. R. McCombe, Staff Signaller.

Life in a Military Camp.

Larkhill Camp, Salisbury Plain.

Dear Editor.—The regiment is camped at Larkhill, Salisbury Plain, which are very comfortable, sixty by twenty feet, resting on brick piers, three feet above the ground. They are heated by a stove, and have electric lights, rifle racks, and a five-shelf cupboard, shelves all around, and clothes hooks. There are six windows on each side, and one sergeant's room. The beds are hard,



Flooded Fisherton Street, Salisbury, England.

but the best, so the boys put up with them. We each have four blankets and a rubber sheet.

The boys like to live in the camp. Nearly everybody has gained weight and looks different from the day they did in Canada. The weather is damp and chilly—whilst one would call changeable—but still when one gets used to it, it is healthy.

The diet consists of bread, jam, cheese, and tea for breakfast. For dinner, soup and bread, every other day; beef, steak, potatoes, carrots, turnips, etc. For supper, bread, jam, tea, and whatever we may buy as extras.

The day is spent as follows: Rise at six, breakfast at seven, drill, eighty-thirty to twelve; dinner shortly after. Drill again, two till four, general drill and bayonet exercise; some time physical drill, and one final came for ward to bed at eight o'clock.

There was a good attendance in the afternoon, when the Colonel spoke on "The European War and its Lessons." This service was brought to a close by the Colonel giving a description of peace, not only amongst nations, but also amongst individuals.

At night a great meeting was held, and after the Singers and Band had given their services, the Colonel pointed out the importance of the Army. After this, Ensign Owen conducted a heart-searching prayer meeting, and five souls surrendered. Ensign Wals also asked the Editor to return at an early date. Captain O. Bond is stationed at this Corps with the Ensign, and together with the little band of Blood-and-Fire Soldiers much good is being done for the Kingdom. Int.

SIX SURRENDER.

The Editor Pays a Visit to Hamilton H. Corp.

Lieut-Colonel Bond visited this Corps for the week-end of Feb. 14th, and his visit was a great success. After an induction by Ensign Wales on Saturday evening, the Colonel gave a stirring address on the "Romance of Son-Saving," and the audience was moved as he told them some interesting stories of how God had saved the souls of men in all walks of life. The Colonel's Holiness address on Sunday morning made us realize how much we owed to God, and that we ought to lay at His feet, and one soul came forward for full surrender.

There was a good attendance in the afternoon, when the Colonel spoke on "The European War and its Lessons." This service was brought to a close by the Colonel giving a description of peace, not only amongst nations, but also amongst individuals.

At night a great meeting was held, and after the Singers and Band had given their services, the Colonel pointed out the importance of the Army. After this, Ensign Owen conducted a heart-searching prayer meeting, and five souls surrendered. Ensign Wals also asked the Editor to return at an early date. Captain O. Bond is stationed at this Corps with the Ensign, and together with the little band of Blood-and-Fire Soldiers much good is being done for the Kingdom. Int.

EIGHT SURRENDER.

Rousing Week-end Meetings at Peterborough, Ont.

Never before was our Corps better united to fight sin than on Peace Sunday, when we had a rousing time. The strenuous work of Adjutant



Another View of Fisherton Street, Salisbury.

SIXTEEN.

Brigadier and Mrs. McLean, With Captain Cox, Visit Portage La Prairie, Man.

Enjoyable times at the this leadership. Mr. Ham, Sunday, a red letter day, and we had a glorious meeting. The Local Officer missioned in the afternoon, the infant of two of ours was dedicated by the

Ham spoke at night. We were her words scarcely a sound in Ewy Bessie Lane, and at the close we seekers for Salvation.—S.

RWARDI

Reward Comrades Have

Two Times

ring glorious times and being well attended, and also, is doing well. Ensign Galway, of us, and conducted a the close of which a returned to the fold, and were connected with Mrs. Johnstone, following Tuesday evening.

Mr. Baker, of the First Church, gave the church well received by

—C. C.

BUOHT PRAYER.

With White Visits Strathroy, Ont.

Captain White concluded his visit to the Hounds, and was welcomed in the Sunday School.

On a recent Sunday, we were enabled to have an interesting talk in the afternoon, and carried on a good number held up prayer. At night we had a good attendance we had a time, and at the close two souls surrendered.—A. H. E.

MILITARY SERVICE.

Union of Guelph, Ont., the Military Recruits.

Various meetings were held at the Citadel for Saturday evenings, by our Officers, whilst others were held at the Homes.

The afternoon was a praise meeting, and welcome was given to all men now in training here, again, we had a splendid time, and at the close five souls sur-

rendered a total of twenty

—Tim.

GO BACKSLIDERS.

Answered After Many Days

Open Sound, Ont.

recent Sunday two poor souls, for whom we had been waiting for some time, returned to fold, and on Sunday, Feb. 7th, had another blessed time. The close of the day's meeting, five souls surrendered.—E. I.

West Vancouver.

The Young Recruits

programme, Feb. 1st, was

posed to Adjutant Brown, and wa

ster Leader, who, with the

vice, Vice Leader, and

Robert of the day, while Mrs. Adju

the address.

Wesleyan.

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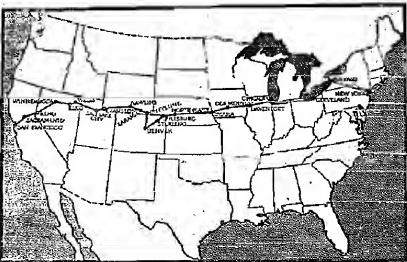
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vice, Vice Leader, and

Robert of the day, while Mrs. Adju

the address.

THROWING THE VOICE ACROSS THE CONTINENT



The Tortuous Route Across the Continent.

When you, in New York, talk to your San Francisco friend, your voice follows the line drawn on this map.

YESTERDAY, New York to Denver was the utmost limit of the telephone. Today, New York can talk with San Francisco. A man in New York can pick up his office telephone and for sixteen dollars get a man on the water front of the Pacific, over 3,500 miles of wire, buy a shipment of oranges and know that as he finishes calling the first steps are already being taken for the transmission of the goods.

Long possible in theory, this problem of solving long-distance talking has for the past twenty years been giving grey hairs on the heads of telephone engineers. The first long-distance line over a borrowed telegraph wire—of sixteen miles, 1876, between Boston and Cambridge, was a world wonder. The New York to Boston talk in 1880 was a greater wonder still. When Alexander Graham Bell talked in 1885 over the then new line between Chicago and New York, the first word was supposed to have been said in long-distance conversation.

Then, a little over a year ago, the Denver-New York line—2,014 miles long—as thrown open to the public—the three minutes talk for eleven dollars and twenty-five cents.

To a telephone engineer, knowing all the difficulties that are encountered in transmitting the human voice clearly over long distances, it seemed impossible that a voice could be made to travel over a wire two thousand miles long, nor six months ago, nor three years ago, nor six months ago.

To understand the difficulty of pushing the voice to long distances, the reader must first understand the means by which the voice is carried. It is one of the most subtle and most known in sound.

Consider this fact: Your voice will always continue to travel along your New York office, through the wires to Buffalo, thence to Cleveland, into Chicago, with its millions of wires and opposing currents; thence out of the Chicago terminal, underground, to poles in the air, across the level country to Davenport, Iowa, to Des Moines, on, on, across the Mississippi, to Omaha. The next station is North Platte, then Julesburg, Colorado. A sharp turn to Sterling, your voice climbs the mountains, and it is in the cool, bracing air of Denver's altitude.

Your voice does not stop here. It spans next the panting mountains, climbs the railway embankments, it dashes along to Cheyenne, into a new State, Wyoming, is guided

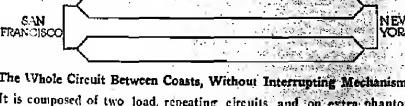
over mountains, then down to the valley, where it meets an emperor, and is turned to the "Empire of the seas," may stop into a harbour and sit on a cable, and another end of the telephone is found.

When there are such good conditions, when the transmission are perfect, when the smaller wires are insulated with enamel instead of silk and glass, as has just been done across the continent, when all is in working order, the long-distance chief has to contend with the fact that voice sounds tend to die out and weaken as they travel, reach their destination. Take a fifteen-foot line, lay it along the floor, and then attempt to twirl it vigorously. The twirling movement becomes less violent in proportion as it travels along the rope. If a knot is tied in the middle of the rope, then the twirling movement picks up as it passes the knot and continues further along the rope. The voice acts in the same way.

A dozen years ago Michael J. Pupin, of Columbia University, devised a means of tying wires in wires, that is, he reloaded them at intervals. This was a great step in long-distance work.

But Pupin's invention did not go far enough. It was still impossible to carry the voice across the continent. It has remained for the newly-invented repeater to do this—a device which gives new vigour to the sound of the voice after it has passed through a vacuum.

A handmaiden to the repeater is the "phantom circuit," which is described as a series of wires. In the modern telephone plant all circuits are metallic; that is, there are two wires for each circuit, the ground return not being used as in telegraphy. Some years ago, Carte in the United States and Jacobs in England discovered that three metal wires could be run on a trunk line at once, and that instead of two messages, two messages were crossed at intervals, and perfectly balanced electrically. Three years ago the engineers discovered how to load No. 8 (long-distance) wires by



The Whole Circuit Between Coasts, Without Interrupting Mechanisms. It is composed of two load, repeating circuits and an extra phantom circuit.

the Pupin method and at the same time "to phantom them," and by this discovery were enabled to make the connection between Chicago and New York, thirty miles apart. The phantom circuit has now speeded five or six million dollars. It made the New York to Denver line an economic possibility.

Another engineering invention that has materially aided in making practically possible the coast-to-coast talk is the open finder of Bauer. It is one thing for the talk to be theoretically possible and another to make the talk practical for public use as anything more than a day or night. During the last months of the year 1912 the engineers working in New York and San Francisco talked to each other frequently, but met with many difficulties. This current must be protected against many enemies. Every steel railing and electric lighting current is the enemy of the telephone. Then, rain and sleet and snow and cold and heat are its enemies, too. Dust is its enemy. So are small boys with their kites, and strings and mania for throwing things and telephone wires. So are the bears in the wild country, which look for honey, cut down the

(Concluded on Page 15)

leaves, and so on. In the Empire of the seas may stop into a harbour and sit on a cable, and another end of the telephone is found.

U.S. FINANCES.

Estimates proposed by

the Minister to meet

expenditures on

account of the war will

be cheerfully ac-

cepted by the people of Canada as

and necessary. In

view of the present

stage of our

efforts

found

as I

doctor

On

with

the

Government

of Canada has

at the rate of from

one hundred million dollars

some years past. The

cut of this stream of

gold, which was due to

the construction

of railways, works, and

shops and industrial, and

establishments,

interruption of our inter-

course has also resulted;

and lack of ocean traffic and

high rates have had their

The chartering of

the liner for military

purposes has also affected our in-

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ARMY SONGS

FOR GOD SO LOVED THE WORLD.

"He loved the world!" Oh, what a wondrous story,
He gave His all, His One-Begotten Son;
"He loved the world!" Almighty King of Glory,
That we from sin and darkness might be won.

He loved it, with a love supreme,
Divine,
No time can e'er the glorious fact erase;
"He loved the world"; yes, every land and clime.
A love that would the universe embrace.

He loved us, when in sin, with human arm
We fought again His wishes and His will;

His lowly voice spoke with a tender charm
And whispered to our hearts: "I love you still."

He loved us with a love that ne'er shall die,
No more than Heaven from the heights shall fall;
The depths of earth resound with one long cry
That "God so loved the world";
He loves us all.

When with repentant hearts we sought His favour,
A flood of mercy soon our souls enthralled;

He never in His promises did waver,
He took us in—because "He loved the world."

Our mountain, hill, and dell, the new shall ring.

The standard of our God shall be unfurled;
This gladsome song of praise we'll always sing:

Redeemed by Grace, because "He loved the world."

Emblazoned on each flag that flies
across the air,
Across the oceans let the truth be hurled;
Each heart vibrates, each voice the fact declare
That God in grace and pity "Loved the world."
—W. King, Y. P. S. M., Lisgar St.

ROOM FOR ALL.
Tunes.—Grace, Darling; Ellacombe, No. 30.

(By Mrs. Lieut.-Col. Jolliffe.)
Out on the world's wide ocean, on pleasure's rolling wave,
Millions of us are drifting, whom God has not yet saved.
Needing the shores of darkness; the rocks of black despair,
No hand outstretched to save them, no light to guide or cheer.

Chorus (for first tune).
There's room enough in the heart of God for me;
For a poor struggling soul;
There's power enough in the precious blood;
To make the sinner whole.
So love shall make us strong,
And faith shall make us brave,
And grace shall help us to stand the storm.

Till the world is saved.
We've heard the sound of weeping from those who love to roam;
The wall of woe has reached us from many a drunkard's home;
The walls of life and death are falling everywhere.
And many weary hearts each day are sinking in despair.

Le floods of Calvary's stream,
swept over our souls just now,
Send waves of inspiration while
Thy feet we bow;
We will go to the rescue, whatever
be the cost;
We will be Thine entirely, to seek
and save the lost.

A SONG OF PRAISE.

Tunes.—And above the rest, I; Dear Jesus is the One, 5; S. B., 342.
Now, in a song of grateful praise,
To my dear Lord my voice I'll raise;
With all His saints I'll join to tell—
My Jesus has done all things well.

All worlds His glorious power confess;
His wisdom all His works express;
But, O! His love what tongue can tell?

Jesus has done all things well,
How sovereign, powerful, and free
Has been His love to sinful men!
He plucked me from the jaws of hell—

My Jesus has done all things well.

TERRITORIAL NEWSLETTERS.

(Continued from Page 8.)
with either Provincial or Civic Officers
regarding The Army's Rescue Work.

BRIGADIER BETTRIDGE,
Chatham, Feb. 27-28, Mar. 1; Stratford, Mar. 2-3; London, Mar. 4;
St. Thomas, Mar. 5.

BRIGADIER TAYLOR.

St. John, Feb. 28, Mar. 1-2.

BRIGADIER ADY.

Collingwood, Feb. 27-28.

BRIGADIER RAWLING.

Peterboro, Feb. 27-28; Renfrew, Mar. 1; Perth, Mar. 2; Montreal, Mar. 3; Cornwall, Mar. 6-7; Morrisburg, Mar. 8.

BRIGADIER CAMERON.

(Assisted by Captain Bartwell and
Brigade of Women Cadets.)

North Toronto, Mar. 7.

BRIGADIER GREEN.

Roseland, Mar. 5; Nelson, Mar. 6-7; Cranbrook, Mar. 8; Fernie, Mar. 9; Vernon, Mar. 12.

MAJOR AND MRS. MOORE.

Rhodes Avenue, March 7.

MRS. MAJOR FRASER.

Thornhill, Feb. 28.

MAJOR CRICHTON.

Tecumseh Street, Feb. 26; Lippincott Street, March 2.

MAJOR DESBRISAY.

Lippincott, Feb. 28.

MAJOR AND MRS. MCAMMUND.

Thornhill, Feb. 28.

MAJOR ARNOLD.

Peterboro, Feb. 27-28.

MAJOR COOMBS.

Sussex, Feb. 27-28, Mar. 1; Petteridge, Mar. 2; Salisbury, Mar. 3.

MAJOR WALTON.

Ottawa, II, Feb. 27-28; Renfrew, Mar. 1; Perth, Mar. 2; Montreal, Mar. 3; Brockville, Mar. 6-7; Morrisburg, Mar. 8.

THE STAFF SONGSTERS.

Lippincott, Feb. 25; Lisgar Street (Special Campaign, Mar. 6-15 inc.)

STAFF-CAPTAIN WHITE.

Peterboro, Feb. 27-28, March 1.

Adjutant Cornish.

Lippincott Street, Feb. 27.

Captain Clayton.

Collingwood, Feb. 27-28, Mar. 1;

Harris, Mar. 2; Midland, Mar. 3;

Orillia, Mar. 4.

Captains Mapp and Glover.

Whitby, Feb. 28.

COMING EVENTS

THE COMMISSIONER'S APPOINTMENTS

Peterboro.—Saturday and Sunday, Feb. 27-28.

Calgary, March 6.

Lethbridge, March 8.

Medicine Hat, March 9.

THE WAR CRY

THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

Headquarters: 107 Queen Victoria St., London, E.C.

Territorial Headquarters: James and Albert Sta. Toron.

No. 43 W. Bramwell Booth, General

TORONTO, MARCH 6, 1915.

W. J. Richards, Commissioner. Price Five Cents.



ADJUTANT PENFOLD AT SALISBURY PLAIN—INTERIOR VIEW OF THE REMOUNT MARQUEE.



HAVING A GOOD TIME—WHAT ABOUT THE PIANO?